

The Tragedie

Qu. Vp to some scaffold, there to loose their heads.
King. No to the dignitie and height of honor,
The height imperiall tipe of this earths glory.
Qu. Flatter my sorrowes with reproofe of it,
Tell me what state, what dignitie, what honor,
Canst thou demise to any child of mine?
King. Euen all I haue, yea and my selfe and all,
Will I withall endow a child of thine,
So in the Lethe of thy angry soule,
Thou drowne the sad remembrance of these wrongs
Which thou supposest I haue done to thee,
Qu. Be briefe, lest that the processe of thy kindnesse
Last longer telling then thy kindnesse doo.
K. Then know that from my soule I loue thy daughter.
Q. My daughters mother thinks it with her soule.
King. What do you thinke?
Qu. That thou dost loue my daughter from thy soule,
So from thy soules loue didst thou her brothers,
And from my hearts loue I do thanke thee for it.
King. Be not so hastie to confound my meaning.
I meane that with my soule I loue thy daughter,
And meane to make her Queene of England.
Qu. Say then, who dost thou meane shall be her king?
King. Euen he that makes her Queene, how should else?
Qu. What thou?
King. I, euen I, what thinke you of it Madame?
Qu. How canst thou wooe her?
King. That I would learne of you,
As one that were best acquainted with her humor.
Qu. And wilt thou learne of me?
King. Madam with all my heart.
Qu. Send to her by the man that slew her brothers
A paire of bleeding hearts, thereon ingraue,
Edward and Yorke, then happily she will weepe,
Therefore present to her, as sometime Margaret
Did to thy father, a handkercheffe steeped in Rutlans blood,
And bid her drie her weeping eyes therewith,
If this Inducement force her not to loue,
Send her a story of thy noble acts:
Tell her thou mad'st away her vncle Clarence.

of Richard

Her vncle Riuer, yea, and for h
Made st quicke conuiance with
King. Come, come, ye mocke
To winne your daughter.
Qu. There is no other way,
Vnlesse thou couldst put on so
And not, be Richard that hath
King. Inferre faire Englands
Qu. Which she shall purcha
King. Say that the king whic
Qu. That at her hands whic
King. Say she shall be a high
Qu. To waile the title as her
King. Say I will loue her eue
Qu. But how long shall tha
King. Sweetly inforce vnto
Qu. But how long fairely sh
King. So long as heauen and
Qu. So long as hell and Ric
King. Say I her soueraigne a
Qu. But she your subiect lo
King. Be eloquent in my be
Qu. An honest tale speed
King. Then in plaine tearm
Qu. Plaine and not honest
King. Madame, your reason
Qu. O no, my reasons are t
Too deepe and dead poore in
Harpe on it still shall I, till hea
King. Now by my George,
Qu. Prophand, dishonord,
King. I sweare by nothing.
Qu. By nothing, for this is
The George prophand, hath l
The Garter blennisht, pawnd
The Crowne vsurpt, disgrac't
If something thou wilt sweare
Sweare then by something th
King. Now, by the world.